DC

11

The Joker

THE MAN WHO STOPPED LAUGHING

ROSENBERG
DI GIANDOMENICO
FAJARDO JR.

15+
TEEN PLUS

The FINAL BATTLE Begins!

JUSTICE LEAGUE VS. GODZILLA VS. KONG

Written by
BRIAN BUCCELLATO

Art by
CHRISTIAN DUCE

7 ISSUES

The Battle Begins in October

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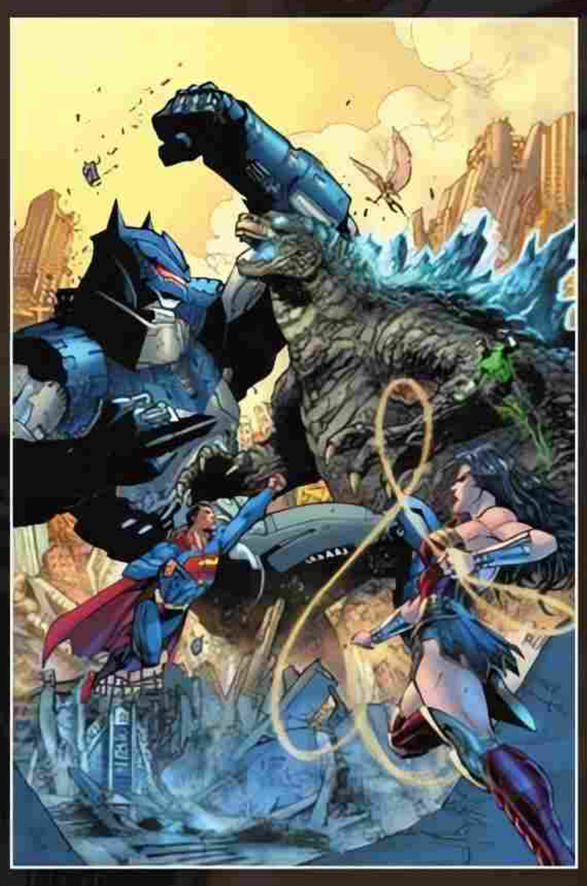

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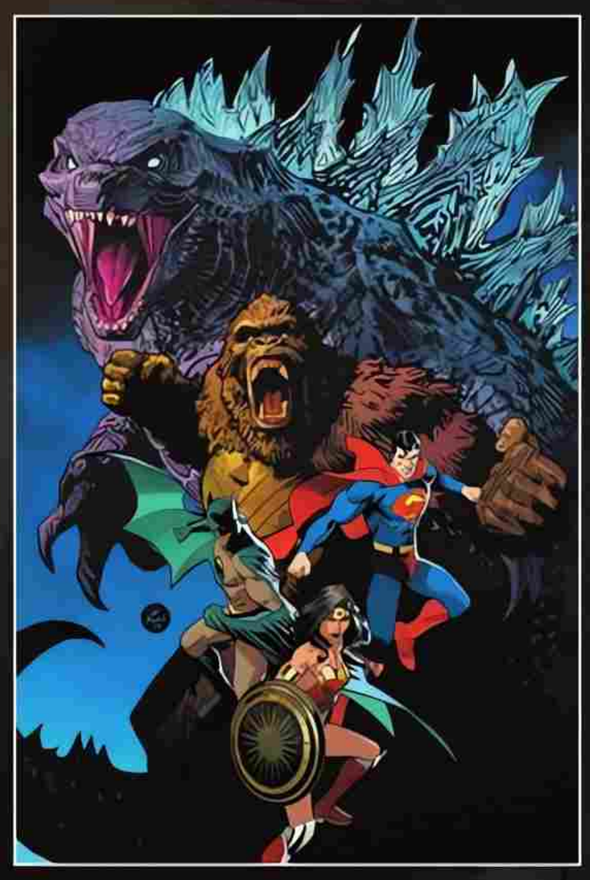

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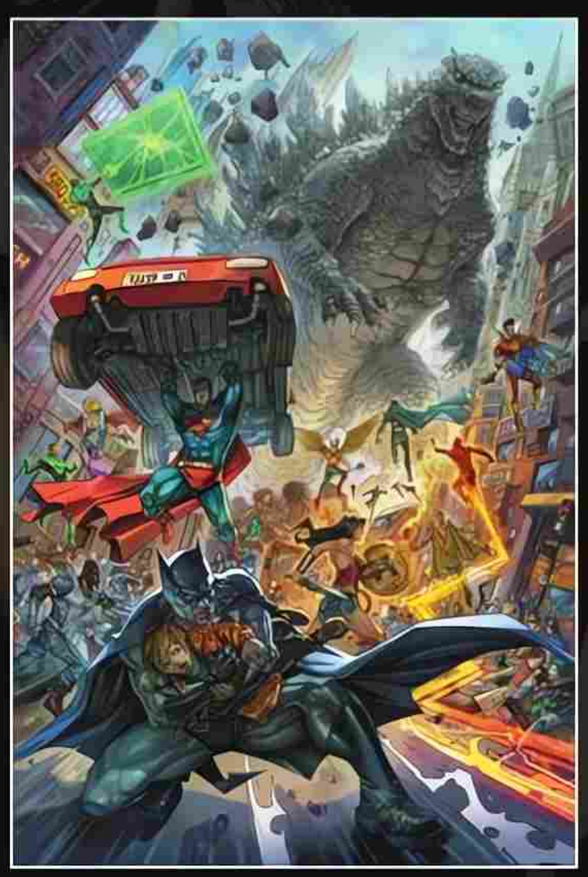

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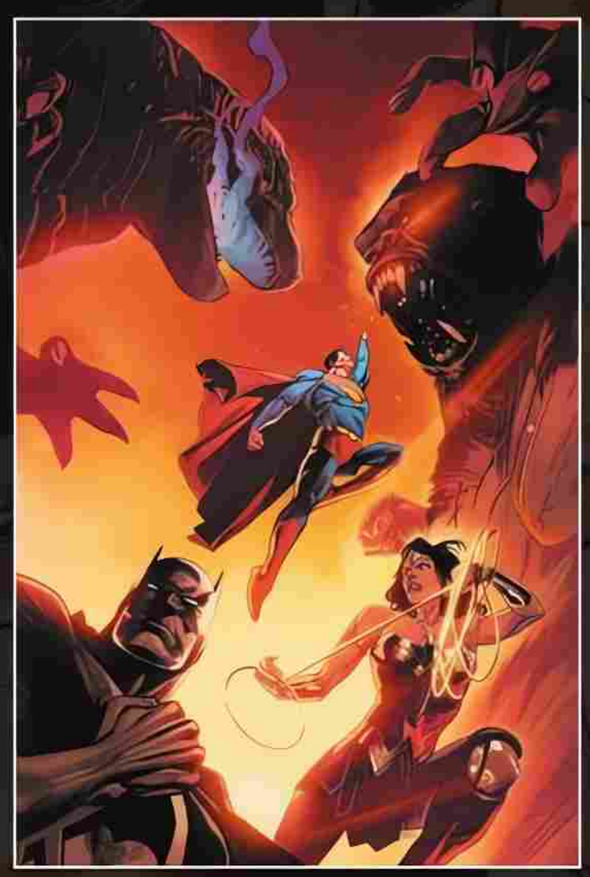
CELEBRATE THIS EARTH-SHATTERING CROSSOVER WITH THESE COVERS



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DC

JUSTICE LEAGUE vs. GODZILLA vs. KONG

LEGENDARY COMICS

DOWNTOWN GOTHAM.

STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE

Matthew Rosenberg WRITER Carmine Di Giandomenico ARTIST Romulo Fajardo Jr. COLORIST
Tom Napolitano LETTERER Ben Abernathy EDITOR

Did you hear the one about the guy who broke into the office building?

Carmine Di Giandomenico COVER
Ben Oliver and Marco Mastrazzo VARIANT COVERS
Ryan Brown 1:25 VARIANT COVER

HELLO? CAN I HELP YOU?

MAYBE...

He kidnapped the janitor.

YOU REALLY THINK *HE* LOOKS LIKE ME?

CLOSE ENOUGH.

HMM.

SIR, DO YOU THINK WE LOOK ALIKE?

WHAT?! I DON'T--

HE'S NOT EXACTLY A SUPERMODEL, IS HE?

SO WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO, BOSS?

Because he wanted to make a clean getaway.

GRAB HIM, I GUESS.

WHAT'S THE PLAN NOW, MISTER?

THE PLAN? THIS *WAS* THE WHOLE PLAN, ALBERT.

WE COULD DRIVE AROUND AND KEEP LOOKING. BUT THIS WAS THE LAST GUY I HAD ON MY LIST, BOSS.

NO. KIDNAPPING IS SO TEDIOUS...

WE PROBABLY HAVE ENOUGH, RIGHT?

YOU SAID, "*YOU CAN NEVER HAVE TOO MANY.*"

WELL, I GUESS I LIED. BESIDES, THE IMPOSTOR MUST BE HAVING TROUBLE FINDING HENCHMEN, TOO. RIGHT?

A FEW BLOCKS AWAY.

THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE!

HOW HARD IS IT TO FIND ONE DERANGED CLOWN IN THIS CITY?

HARDER THAN YOU'D THINK.

SOMEONE MUST KNOW WHERE HE IS! BRIBE THE COPS.
WE DID THAT.
TORTURE THE COPS.
WE DID THAT TOO.
THEN ASK THE DRUG DEALERS, THE HOMELESS, THE PROSTITUTES, THE HOMELESS PROSTITUTES!
ASK THE CLERGY! THE CIRCUS FREAKS! HE DID NOT JUST DISAPPEAR!
BUT... WE ASKED EVERYONE.
IS THAT RIGHT? YOU ASKED EVERYONE?
EVERY SINGLE MAN, WOMAN, AND SNOT-NOSED LITTLE @#!% IN THE GREATER GOTHAM CITY METRO AREA?
N-NOT EVERYONE. WE'LL KEEP LOOKING THOUGH.
GOOD.
PSSH
DEAD!
THAT'S IT. I'M DONE. IF YOU WANT TO KILL ME YOU'LL HAVE TO COME FIND ME.
AND I KNOW THAT'S NOT YOUR STRONG SUIT.

HMPH. THAT'S NOT THE TEAM SPIRIT WE WERE LOOKING FOR.

THE REST OF YOU! LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED. I WANT EVERY MAN WE HAVE OUT THERE, KNOCKING ON DOORS, KNOCKING HEADS TOGETHER... JUST KNOCKING STUFF OVER. YOU WILL FIND THE IMPOSTOR!

EXCEPT THIS GUY. THROW HIM OFF A BRIDGE OR SOMETHING.

RESTRICTED AREA

WARNING

WAIT! NO! I CAN STILL HELP!

HEY, YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO SEE THIS.

WERE YOU IN HERE THE WHOLE TIME? WE HAD A MEETING.

YEAH, I'M NOT DOING THAT. IT'S RAINING.

I SAID IT WAS MANDATORY. ARE YOU WATCHING THE *LOCAL* NEWS?

SHHH! JUST WATCH.

REPEATING THIS BREAKING STORY. THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS THE JOKER HAS CRASHED A SUBWAY TRAIN IN MIDTOWN.

FIRST RESPONDERS ARE BEING HELD BACK FOR THEIR OWN SAFETY, AS THE JOKER IS STILL ON SITE, WANDERING AROUND...

...NAKED.

HE IS MAKING IT *VERY* HARD FOR PEOPLE TO TAKE ME SERIOUSLY.

THE UPPER WEST SIDE.

YOU'RE LATE, MANHUNTER. THEY'RE LONG GONE.

YOU AGAIN.

ME AGAIN.

APPRECIATE YOU NOT SHOOTING AT ME THIS TIME.

NIGHT'S STILL YOUNG.

SHRIMP LO MEIN?

NO. WE DIDN'T OFFICIALLY MEET BEFORE. IT'S RAVAGER, RIGHT?

HEY, YEAH. IMPRESSIVE.

I USUALLY MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO STAY OFF THE RADARS OF PEOPLE LIKE YOU. NO OFFENSE.

I MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO STUDY PEOPLE LIKE YOU, SO I KNOW HOW TO TAKE THEM DOWN.

NO OFFENSE.

SWEETHEART, YOU COULD MEMORIZE THE WHOLE TEXTBOOK AND YOU STILL WOULDN'T PASS THIS TEST.

EASY. I'M NOT HERE TO SMACK A SENSE OF HUMOR INTO YOU. RED HOOD ASKED ME TO COME.

WHERE THE HELL IS HE?

WHERE'D HE GET IT?

YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW.

HE NEEDS TO MAKE SURE CERTAIN ***WINGED*** PARTIES ARE DISTRACTED SO THAT WHEN THE JOKER DOES GET FOUND, NOBODY GETS IN HIS WAY.

BUT HE'S GOT SOME INFORMATION.

THIS IS JUST A LIST OF ADDRESSES.

AND THIS IS AN EMPTY VAN.

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING BETTER TO GO ON, GO NUTS. OTHERWISE, HE WANTS YOU TO FOLLOW UP ON THESE.

BUT DON'T MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT HIM.

FINE. LET'S GO.

HA. I'M JUST THE MESSENGER. THIS IS ALL YOU.

LOOK, AS I SAID, I STUDIED YOUR STUFF.

YOU'RE REALLY GOOD. IF THIS GOES WHERE I THINK IT'S GOING, I COULD USE YOU.

AWW. SO NICE. BUT LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION...

...IN YOUR ***STUDIES,*** WHAT MADE YOU THINK I WANTED TO GET KILLED BY A CLOWN?

MIDTOWN.

EVERYONE MOVE BACK. WE'RE WAITING FOR SPECIALISTS. GOT A REAL DANGEROUS SITUATION HERE.

HEH.

SOMETHING FUNNY HERE, PAL?

I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT A DANGEROUS SITUATION REALLY LOOKS LIKE.

LET ME SHOW YOU.

I KNOW I DON'T GIVE COMPLIMENTS ENOUGH. IT IS SOMETHING I'M WORKING ON.

SO I WILL SAY, HE IS REMARKABLY GOOD AT CREATING A CHAOTIC ATMOSPHERE. I HAVE A LOT OF RESPECT FOR THAT.

YOU SMELL THAT?

YEAH. SMELLS LIKE BURNT HAIR AND GASOLINE.

YES. BUT NOT THAT. IT SMELLS LIKE VICTORY. WE'RE ENDING THIS TONIGHT.

THIS IS A REAL MESS HERE, BOSS.

YES. BUT WHY?

I THINK IT WAS THE TRAIN FALLING OFF THE TRACKS.

I UNDERSTAND WHAT *CAUSED* THE MESS, YOU ABSOLUTE TROGLODYTE. I'M ASKING WHY HE DID IT.

SMACK

UFF... F-FOR FUN?

IT DOES *SEEM* FUN.

BUT EVERYTHING WE'VE SEEN IS THAT HE WAS BUILDING UP AN ARMY TO TAKE ME ON. AND THEN WE KILLED THEM. SO WHAT? HE JUST GOES BACK TO BLOWING UP TRAINS FOR @#!$% AND GIGGLES?

AND WHERE IS HE? THE TV SAID HE WAS STILL HERE.

MAYBE HE--

SHHH.

HEHHEHHEH!

THE JOKER'S WAREHOUSE.

THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE. EARLY EYEWITNESS REPORTS CLAIM AMONG THE ATTACKERS SOMEHOW IS A **SECOND JOKER.**

HA!

BOSS? HOW'D YOU GET BACK HERE SO QUICKLY? EVERYTHING OKAY?

EVERYTHING IS GOING PERFECTLY.

BZZZ

HEY, BOSS. GUY'S GOT A LOT OF MONEY AND WEAPONS HERE. MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE 'EM?

NO. JUST BURN IT ALL.

YEAH. BUT, LIKE, YOU STILL HAVEN'T PAID ME FOR THE WORK I'M DOING. AND SINCE ALL THE OTHER GUYS DIED--

WE'RE NOT DOING THIS FOR THE MONEY. IT'S BECAUSE IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO. RIGHT, ALBERT?

YEAH. GOOD GUYS DON'T TAKE MONEY.

THE JOKER IS A VIOLENT AND TROUBLING FIGURE IN GOTHAM'S HISTORY.

BUT IN RECENT YEARS HE HAS BECOME SOMEWHAT OF A DIMINISHED FIGURE IN--

THAT'S RIGHT. WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS.

HAHAHA!

WELL...THAT'S CONFUSING.

WOW. HE REALLY LET HIMSELF GO.

THAT'S NOT HIM.

HIM WHO?

HIM

ME.

WELL, YEAH. I KNOW IT'S NOT YOU, BOSS. THIS IS THE *FAKE* JOKER. HE'S NOT REALLY YOU.

THAT'S MY POINT. THIS *ISN'T* THE FAKE JOKER.

PRETTY SURE IT IS.

I PROMISE YOU. THIS IS NOT THE FAKE JOKER.

WAIT...DO YOU THINK THIS GUY...REALLY *IS* YOU?

WHAT?!

ONE OF YOUR GUYS IS ON THE RADIO SAYING HE CAN'T GET AHOLD OF ANYONE AT THE WAREHOUSE, BUT HE JUST SAW THE IMPOSTOR GO INTO A HARDWARE STORE IN CHINATOWN.

HEY, BOSS? IS THIS DEAD GUY SUPPOSED TO BE MAKING WEIRD NOISES?

PROBABLY NOT. WHAT KIND OF WEIRD NOISES?

LIKE A BUZZING NOISE.

BZZZ

HAHAHA!

OH. I GET IT NOW. THIS IS FUNNY.

KILLER MOTH, TIME TO MAKE LIKE A MOTH...

BZZZZZZ

SORRY, BOYS. WE'VE GOT TO GET TO CHINATOWN!

WHAM

STOP WIGGLING!

NO!

YOU'RE TOO HEAVY! I CAN'T FLY WITH THIS MUCH WEIGHT!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I HAVE VERY THIN BONES!

OWW.

OWW.

NICE WORK.

WE DIDN'T JUST GET BLOWN UP, DID WE?

I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHY PEOPLE HATE ME.

OLD CITY.

WASTE OF TIME.
DO NOT ENTER
DANGER! HIGH VOLTAGE
BUT SOMEONE LEFT THE LIGHTS ON...
HMMM.

YOU'RE LATE.

YOUR ADS SAY IF YOU'RE NOT HERE IN THIRTY MINUTES MY DINNER IS FREE.

DID YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY FROM ME, JOKER?

I'VE ***ACTUALLY*** NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT YOU AT ALL.

WHO ARE YOU?

YOU ALMOST KILLED ME BACK IN L.A. I CAME HERE TO RETURN THE FAVOR.

OH, YOU'RE FROM L.A.? *BLECH.* THAT EXPLAINS THE DELUSIONS AND SELF-IMPORTANCE.

AND MAYBE THE OUTFIT? BUT THAT FEELS MORE BROOKLYN TO ME.

DESPITE THE DROUGHTS, AND THE EARTHQUAKES, AND THE FIRES, AND THE GANG VIOLENCE, I ACTUALLY ***DISLIKE*** LOS ANGELES.

I HAVEN'T BEEN IN QUITE A LONG TIME.

STOP LYING, JOKER.

IF I WAS LYING I'D SAY SOMETHING LIKE "*I LIKE YOUR COSTUME*" OR "*WATCH OUT! THERE'S A TINY CLOWN WITH A GUN BEHIND YOU!*"

I'M NOT GOING TO FALL FOR ANY OF YOUR TRICKS.

CLICK

STOP.

I THINK YOU JUST DID, WHOEVER YOU ARE.

CHINATOWN.

I KNOW HOW TO FLY. THIS IS EMBARRASSING.

EMBARRASSING IS NOT BEING ABLE TO CARRY ANYTHING BECAUSE YOU HAVE TINY WINGS.

IF I HAVE TO WALK, YOU HAVE TO WALK.

WHERE IS EVERYBODY?

UMM...THE RADIOS AT HQ SEEM TO BE DOWN, SO WE CAN'T REACH THOSE GUYS.

AND EVERYONE ELSE?

A LOT OF THE GUYS YOU TOOK TO THE TRAIN GOT, *UMM*, BLOWN UP. AND A FEW GOT ARRESTED. COPS SHOT MR. SNIFFLES.

OKAY.

ZSASZ STOLE A COP CAR AND DISAPPEARED. RATCATCHER WENT DOWN A MANHOLE AND DIDN'T COME BACK. THAT GHOST GUY, I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. FIREFLY TOOK OFF, NOT SURE WHERE HE IS--

OKAY, OKAY.

KGBEAST EMAILED YOU AN INVOICE, SAID THERE WAS A SERVICE CHARGE FOR, *UMM*, GROSS INCOMPETENCE. HIS WORDS. GREAT WHITE SHARK SAID NEXT TIME HE SEES YOU HE'S GOING TO EAT YOU--

STOP @#$%?*& TALKING NOW.

YES, BOSS.

NOW, YOU THINK OUR GUY IS IN HERE? YOU SURE IT WAS HIM?

NOT A LOT OF GUYS WALKING AROUND THAT LOOK LIKE... WELL, YOU.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED.

GO IN THERE AND BRING HIM TO ME!

I'LL WAIT OUT HERE, FOR NO PARTICULAR REASON.

YOU'RE NOT GOING IN?

IF YOU STAY OUTSIDE, I STAY OUTSIDE.

TWO

HA!

THAT WAS A GOOD ONE!

YOU'RE BEING SERIOUS, AREN'T YOU?

ALWAYS.

SO IT *IS* TRUE. YOU'RE REALLY NOT THE JOKER I WAS LOOKING FOR.

AND YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE THE PIZZA DELIVERY BOY, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I AUTOMATICALLY TRY TO MURDER YOU.

I DIDN'T BELIEVE RED HOOD WHEN HE TOLD ME THERE WERE TWO OF YOU.

OH YES. JASON IS SUCH A SMART LITTLE BOY, ISN'T HE? WHERE IS HE, ANYWAY?

HE'S ON HIS WAY. HE'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND AND WHEN HE GETS HERE HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU.

HEH. THAT WAS A GOOD TRY. YOU ALMOST HAD ME.

UNFORTUNATELY, I AM IN THE MIDDLE OF A VERY BIG PERSONAL VENDETTA, AND I CAN'T PLAY WITH YOU ANYMORE.

I'M SORRY, WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS.

I'M SURE THEY'LL BUILD A STATUE OF YOU OR SOMETHING.

ARGGH!

BLAM

OH MAN. JASON IS GOING TO BE ANNOYED I DID THAT.

NO. IT'S TOO SOON. TOO SOON.

CLICK

DARKNESS WON'T SAVE YOU, CLOWN.

HEY, IT'S ME. ON YOUR SIX. SORRY I DIDN'T KILL HIM. I COULDN'T GET A GOOD ANGLE. YOU SEE WHERE HE WENT?

NO. I THOUGHT GETTING KILLED BY A CLOWN WASN'T YOUR THING?

I'M ALWAYS DOWN TO TRY NEW THINGS, I GUESS.

RAMMBLE

I THINK YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET YOUR WISH.

HEH HEH. HAHA!

HEH HEH... HELP US.

HA!

OH, COME ON. NIGHTMARE @!$#. I GOT THE ONES ON THE LEFT.

WAIT... SOMETHING'S WRONG.

PLEASE! HA HA!

HA HA!

YA THINK?

TIME TO GO, ALBERT. I SAW THIS IN A DREAM ONCE AND IT DIDN'T GO WELL.

THESE MEN HAVE ALL BEEN POISONED. WE NEED TO GET THEM HELP--

WHAT'S THAT BUZZING SOUND?!

HELP ME!

BZZZ

I've always loved this quote. "Life is comedy for those who think, a tragedy for those who feel."

TELL THE BOSS I FOLLOWED THAT MEAN RED LADY AND I THINK I FOUND HIM. I'M AT A--

WAFFLES? WAFFLES, WHERE ARE YOU?

YOU SHOULDN'T SPY ON PEOPLE.

WAIT... I KNOW YOU.

YEAH. I'M MR. WAFFLES. WE WORKED TOGETHER.

AND NOW YOU WORK FOR *HIM*. THE FAKE ME. THE IMPOSTOR. YOU USED TO BE SO LOYAL.

YEAH, BUT--

I HAD FORGOTTEN IT ALL AFTER I WAS SHOT IN THE HEAD. BUT IT'S COMING BACK. THE GAS. HIS MASK DIDN'T FIT. WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN?

JOHN KEYSER, BUT--

THAT'S IT! JOHN KEYSER HE WAS A GOOD HENCHMAN. AND YOU AND HE WERE FRIENDS, RIGHT? YOU CAME TO WORK FOR ME TOGETHER.

THAT'S RIGHT, BUT--

I TRIED TO HELP HIM AFTER THE ACCIDENT. I WANTED TO SEE IF I COULD STILL USE HIM IN SOME WAY. BUT IT ALL WENT WRONG. HE HAD DELUSIONS. HE BELIEVED HE WAS ME!

AND NOW MY LOYAL HENCHMAN MR. WAFFLES WORKS WITH HIM *AGAINST* ME. WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF? DO YOU DENY IT?!

NO. EVERYTHING YOU SAID IS TRUE. EXCEPT...

...YOU'RE JOHN KEYSER.

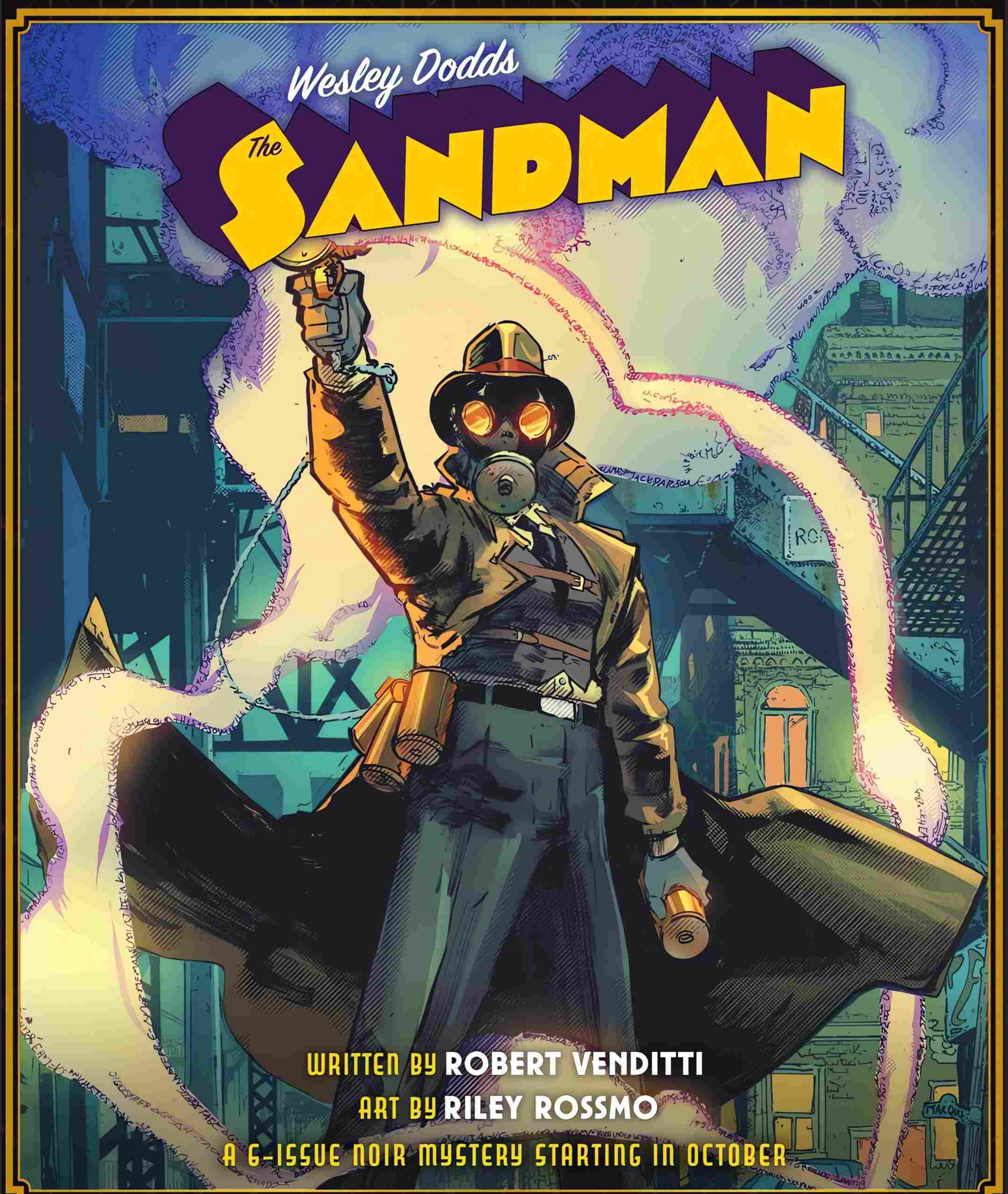
NO. THAT'S NOT RIGHT. THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.

I THOUGHT YOU KNEW. I'M SORRY, JOHN.

I think I'm starting to feel sick...

TO BE CONCLUDED!

HIS DREAM OF A BETTER WORLD IS ABOUT TO BECOME A NIGHTMARE.



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DAWN OF DC

THE NEW GOLDEN AGE

DON'T MISS *JAY GARRICK: THE FLASH* #1 AND *ALAN SCOTT: THE GREEN LANTERN* #1, ALSO DEBUTING IN OCTOBER!

DC

PREVIEW

THE BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN. SUMMER 1940.

DC COMICS PROUDLY PRESENTS:

Wesley Dodds The SANDMAN

WRITER: ROBERT VENDITTI
ARTIST: RILEY ROSSMO
LETTERER: TOM NAPOLITANO
COLORIST: IVAN PLASCENCIA

JIMMY! JOEY!

WHERE'S EVER'BODY?!

ROBERT ROSSI, YOU SENT YOUR HENCHMEN TO *MURDER* A GOOD MAN.

A HUSBAND AND FATHER. A BROTHER AND SON.

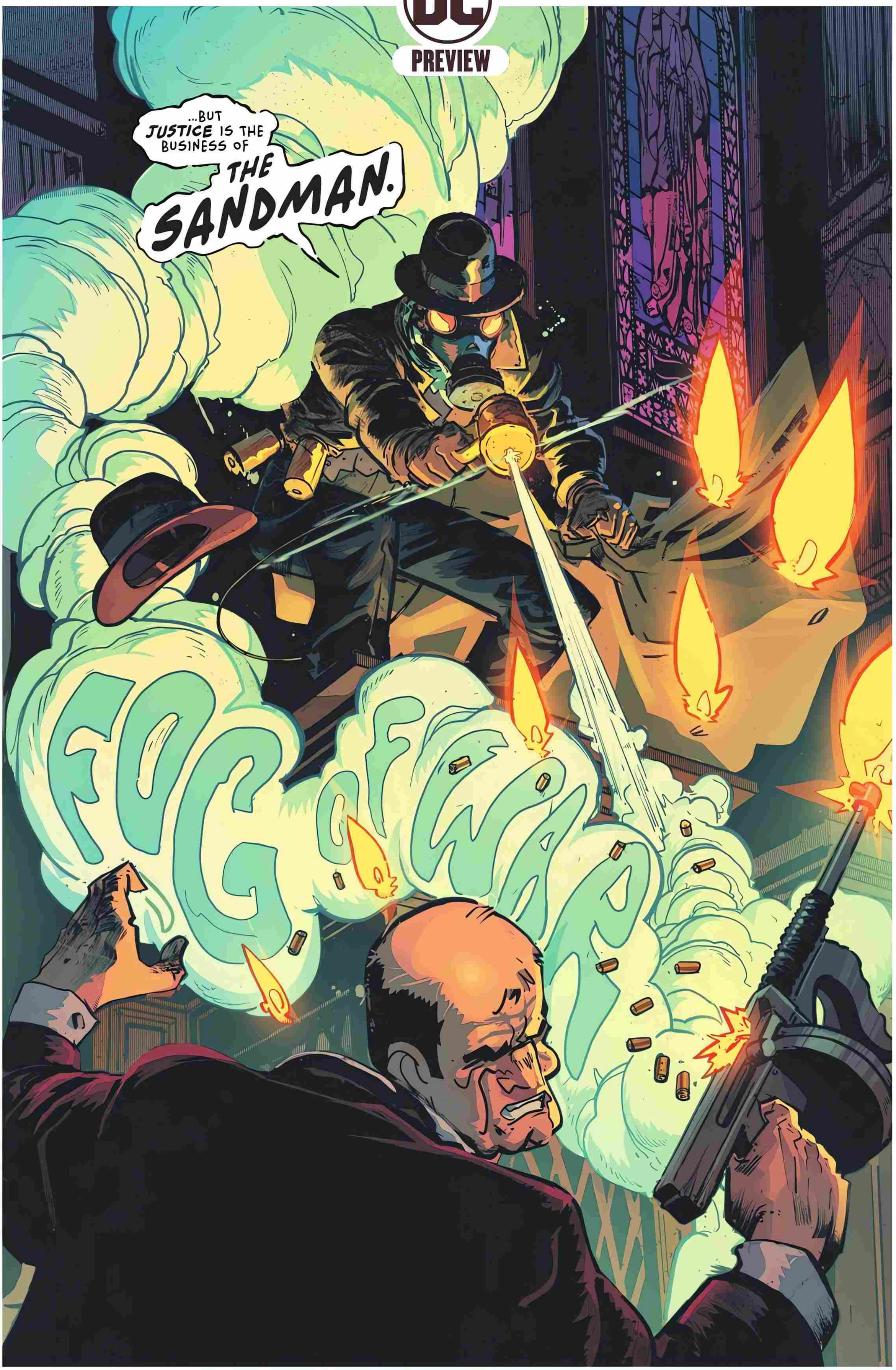
CHACHUK

COME ON OUT, YOU *SKULKY GEEK!*

MY TOMMY'S GOT A FULL PAN WAITIN'!

ORGANIZED CRIME IS A PROFITABLE BUSINESS FOR YOU...

PREVIEW



PREVIEW

YOU WILL BE HELD TO ACCOUNT FOR THE LIFE OF ABEL DREYFUS.

-KAFF- AGGL!

YOU SENTENCED MR. DREYFUS TO DEATH BECAUSE HE WOULD NOT SUCCUMB TO YOUR GANGLAND AUTHORITY.

NO!

I-I DIDN'T DO IT!

P-PLEASE...

...D-DON'T KILL ME!

TO KILL YOU WOULD BE A MERCY.

INSTEAD, YOU WILL CONFESS TO THIS CITY'S TRUE AUTHORITIES.

EEEAGH!

ANYTHING!

ANYTHING!

OH GOD!

WHAT'S IN THAT GAS?

MAKE IT STOP!

TELL ME EVERYTHING OF YOUR EMPIRE.

EVERY CORRUPT OFFICIAL YOU BRIBE. EVERY BLACKJACK THUG IN YOUR FOUL EMPLOY.

I WILL HEAR IT ALL...

PREVIEW

"...FOR NONE CAN ESCAPE THE SANDMAN'S DARK DREAM."

Long has my sleep been plagued by **nightmares.**

Prophetic visions of dark acts...

...and the faces of those who commit them.

While others rest, I see criminals like **Robert Rossi,** kingpin of the Manhattan underground.

And the **Tarantula,** a sadist who preyed on women for sick sport.

Some visions, I've not yet found **answers** for.

A recurring one shows figures in elaborate dress.

Bright players in some dark masquerade.

In another, they battle an **unknown adversary** clad in black.

I don't know from where my nightmares spawn...

DC
PREVIEW

...except one, older than all the rest.

The **first** nightmare I recall.

It comes from the stories of my father.

A lieutenant in France during the **Great War,** he described to me horrors unimaginable.

Bodies blistered by **chemical concoctions.** Eyes burned wide in death.

Nostrils and throats and lungs ruined worse.

No longer a refuge, the trenches were turned into **tombs,** for the gas was heavy.

Too heavy, and it **clung.**

I was a child, too small to hear of such terrors.

Too young to possess the will to **run away.**

DC

PREVIEW

Witnessing the tragedy of man using ***science*** and ***invention*** to eradicate his fellow man...

...it ***broke*** my father. He lived the remainder of his life in fear of a tragic end.

I inherited from him more than his considerable estate and holdings.

I inherited his ***fear*** as well.

For years, I've beat back that fear by hiding my face behind the mask of the ***Sandman.***

Waging a peacetime war against the ***dark heart*** of the city.

The ***evil*** clings to me like an oily gas.

Man is more than that.

It's time I stop chasing the bad and instead run toward the ***good.***

Wesley Dodds

READ MORE IN The SANDMAN #1

DAWN OF DC

DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

THE NEW GOLDEN AGE

The New Golden Age expands in October with three-new six-issue series stemming from the pages of *Justice Society of America*, starring three of DC's most beloved and influential heroes! Readers can view these foundational characters through a distinctly modern lens with the era-spanning adventures *Wesley Dodds: The Sandman*, *Jay Garrick: The Flash*, and *Alan Scott: The Green Lantern*.

Plus, jump on board the New Golden Age from the beginning with *The New Golden Age #1 Special Edition*, a new printing of the one-shot that started it all, and *Justice Society of America Gold Edition*, a periodical collection of *Justice Society of America* issues #1, #2, and #3.

Wesley Dodds The SANDMAN

WRITTEN BY **ROBERT VENDITTI**
ART AND COVER BY **RILEY ROSSMO**

Travel to the noir 1940s as a mysterious foe steals Wesley Dodds's secret chemical journal, full of all the destructive formulas he discovered while developing his sleep gas!

JAY GARRICK: THE FLASH

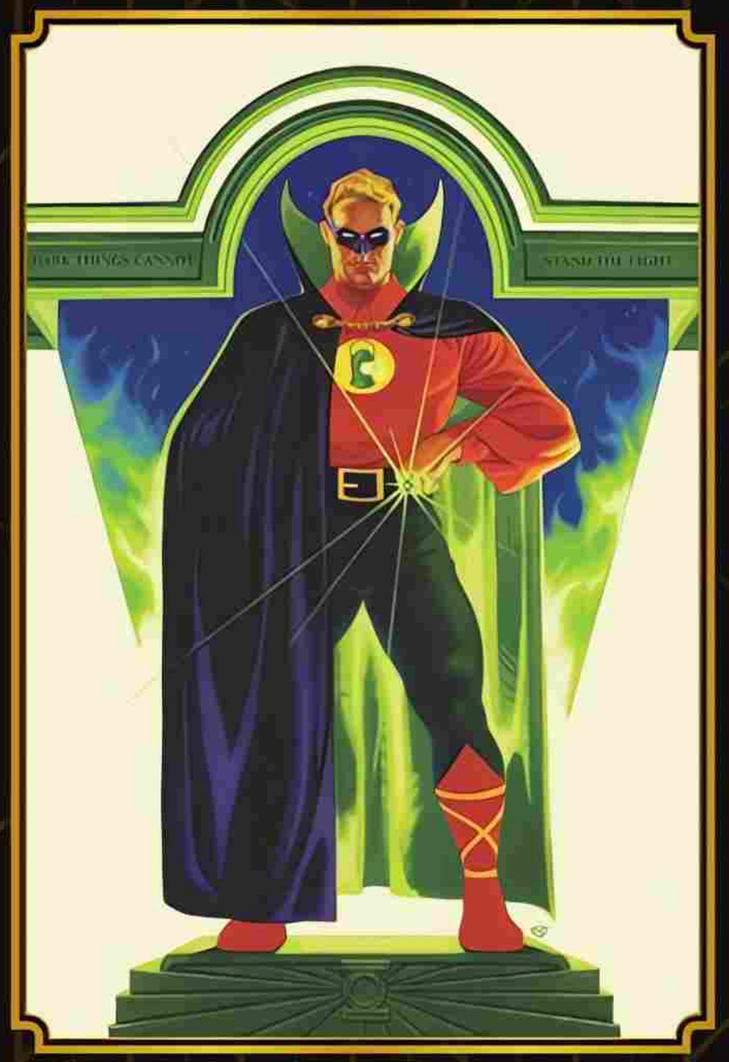
WRITTEN BY **JEREMY ADAMS**
ART BY **DIEGO OLORTEGUI**
COVER BY **JORGE CORONA**

In the present day, the original Flash reunites with his long-lost daughter, Judy, as the two speedsters rediscover a long-forgotten villain from Jay's past!

ALAN SCOTT THE GREEN LANTERN

WRITTEN BY **TIM SHERIDAN**
ART BY **CIAN TORMEY**
COVER BY **DAVID TALASKI**

Alan Scott is the most powerful member of the JSA and a hero to millions, but his courage will truly be tested when facing his greatest villain: the Red Lantern!



DON'T MISS *WESLEY DODDS: THE SANDMAN* #1, *JAY GARRICK: THE FLASH* #1, AND *ALAN SCOTT: THE GREEN LANTERN* #1, ALL ON SALE IN OCTOBER!

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The Last Kryptonian-DCP